

THE WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Canada East Headquarters: James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

33rd Year, No. 16. W. Bramwell Booth, General.

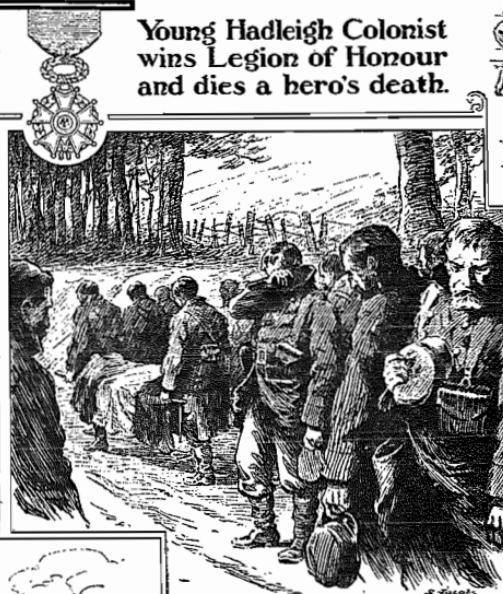
TORONTO, JANUARY 15, 1916.

W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents

FOR VALOUR on the FIELD



NEWS has just come through of the death of a young Frenchman from wounds received on the battlefield, under circumstances that form the crowning glory of a work begun at Hadleigh Farm Colony several years ago, when Commissioner Lamb was Governor there. This young man, whose earlier youth had been characterized by outbursts of wildness which made him the despair of his friends, came under the influence of The Salvation Army, saw the error of his ways, surrendered to the claims of God, became a prosperous



"Paid a mute tribute to their hero comrade from Winnipeg."



farmer in Canada, and when the tocsin sounded sprang to arms on behalf of his native country.

The tidings of his death were conveyed to Commissioner Lamb by a friend in the following terms: "Jack X—— is dead. During the last eight months he has led a charmed life, his comrades marvelling alike at his daring and his hairbreadth escapes. He was promoted for courage on the field, and then at last, a short time ago, he was winged by an explosive bullet after deeds of almost incredible valour. France gave him the Military Medal and the Legion of Honour, but he died of his wounds in hospital yesterday week. I knew you would like to know of the high honour he had won. His faults were sur-

the order is a female head representative of the Republic, surrounded by the words "Republique Francaise, 1870"; on the reverse are two crossed flags and the motto "Honneur et Patrie." The cross is suspended by a wreath, half of oak, half of laurel leaves. The ribbon is watered scarlet silk. The military members receive a pension.

This young man who fought so valiantly for La Belle France was the son of prosperous parents. He was brought up amidst all the refinements of culture and material comfort with which well-to-do French people surrounded themselves. There were two sisters and himself in the family, and our subject's youthful days were spent in (Concluded on Page 5)



"He became associated with a bad set of people."

face faults, and his real self has emerged in these months of noble, unselfish devotion, and this glorious end. I envy him them both!"

It should perhaps be explained that to belong to the Legion of Honour is the distinction most coveted by Frenchmen. This order was created by Napoleon Bonaparte in 1802, but its constitution has undergone some modifications in the varying fortunes of France since that time. It was founded for the protection of the Republican principles and the laws of equality, every social grade being equally eligible. On the obverse side of the five-rayed white enamelled cross of

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Brother A. Johnson, Vancouver III.

On Monday, Dec. 13th, the death of Sister Mrs. Johnson and took his son, Arthur, to be with Jesus. Our departed brother was unable to work for the last three years on account of sickness, yet death came unexpected.

Our brother was converted eleven years ago at the No. 1 Corps, but was transferred to the Cedar Corp-



Brother Arthur Johnson

tage Corps some three years ago. He had been a true follower of Christ, and although of a very quiet disposition, yet never missed an open-air or an inside meeting when able to be there, always ready to give his testimony. Just previous to his death he was singing and clapping his hands, and said to his dear mother: "Don't fret about me—I shall spend my Christmas in Heaven." His last testimony was, "Step through the gates of the New Jerusalem—Washed in the Blood of the Lamb."

The funeral service was conducted by Staff-Captain Smith, assisted by Adjutant James (the No. 1 Corps Officer), and Adjutant Gosling. The memorial service on Sunday night was conducted by Captain G. T. Smith, and many comrades testified to the life lived by our departed brother. Our prayers are with the dear mother who is left alone.—G. T.

Bro. and Sis. McAmmond, Orillia
Death has visited Ollie's, and removed two comrades, Broth. McAmmond and Corps Cadet McAmmond—father and daughter. Both passed peacefully away within one week. Our departed comrades were sick but a short period, but each gave clear testimonies as to God's sustaining power in the hour of death.

Very impressive funeral services were conducted by Adjutant Jordan and many comrades spoke of the悲痛 of the departed comrades had been and their faithfulness to God and The Army.

A large memorial service was held last Sunday when Cadet Fairhurst, of the Training College, read the Scriptures and Brother and Sister Jones, of Toronto, with two Bands—No. I, Section III, spoke with feeling of the love and example our comrades had lived. The Band played suitable selections, and our soul surrendered.

We deeply sympathize with Mrs. McAmmond and the eight children who are left to battle along without father and father. The deceased was a cousin to Major McAmmond, Chancellor of the Toronto Division.

Visiting Lonely Comrades

CAPTAIN G. JONES RELATES HIS INTERESTING EXPERIENCES ON A TOUR THROUGH THE BACK BLOCKS OF MANITOBA

FOR two weeks during the Special Campaign, it has been my privilege to go out along the C.N.R. line north to the Pas, holding meetings at almost every little town and village. The first place I reached was St. Paul, holding services and announced the meeting at the same time. I met some Salvationists, and, as usual, they were hungry for an Army meeting. In this district I heard of many old Local Officers who were faithful workers in the Old Land, and some of them still keeping the standard of The Army floating to the breeze.

I left this place for a little village called Minnitonka. Among those attending the meeting was one person especially—a shaggy like to mention. He was a gentleman, I mean, years ago, about thirty; I believe, he said, hailed a whole Salvation Army Corps out of prison at Rochester, New York. He was very proud of the privilege; no doubt our dear comrade had not so good a start either. Therefore, I gave the old lumber merchant a hearty hand-shake, and a feelingly sympathetic "God bless you!"

In this district there is a faithful old warrior of the Cross, who wears her Army bonnet, although living in a house which is a disgrace to life. The old lady has a granddaughter, who follows the example of her grandmother by wearing her little Army bonnet. Although only twelve years of age, yet she, like her little testimony, and a faithful labourer, has made quite a name for herself through her life and Christian efforts. Her singing and violin solos are in great demand, and she inspires the ministers by her great devotion.

From this place I went up to The Pas, through a sparsely-peopled country. This town stands a long way from other human habitation; that is, so far as any settled community goes; the nearest of any size being Fort Dauphin, which seems to stand as a gateway to the great country, where, no doubt in the future, many millions of Canada's citizens will make their homes. The great railway is what is going to bring the people of Europe to the Provinces of the West; it is a masterpiece of constructive genius—already the steel has been laid about two hundred miles north.

In the summer time a thousand men are kept busily engaged upon the work, besides about two thousand others who are engaged in hunting, fishing, and other out-door employments. So we can't turn round unless we come across a settler, sometimes.

The next place was Brandon, where I stayed with a Salvation Army family, who had been away from the Army, yet when the new road is finished, instead of the dread howl of the wolf and the bleat of the hart and deer and the roar of the boar, and the silences of the forest floors, the north, one will hear the familiar snorting of the engine of civilization and the voices of new settlers, and the happy and melodious music of new homes.

The Pas is a typical town of the north, where the winter is long and seemed rather wintry, indeed it felt rather like it, and the people looked somewhat wintry in appearance. Nearly everyone keeps dogs in this town, if they have the means to keep them, as it costs quite a sum to purchase a dog, and a dog costs a tidy sum to keep them provided with fish. Their food consists of fish a day. By the way, these fish are caught in large quantities north of The Pas. I was quite con-

fused here, as there was an old Salvationist living out in the country seven miles. The dear old comrade, although nearly blind, has a Salvation Army Sunday School of about twenty children. Of course, he is a Salvation Army Sunday School because he is the Superintendent of it. So I don't blame our comrade. But it is something more than a name. He does his very best to get the children saved. So our dear comrade has the Salvation Army spirit. In spite of the fact of local difficulties, he is a credit to God and also to The Salvation Army, to have such men as Brother Pain to represent The Army in this out-of-the-way place.

Everywhere I went in the village of Brandon the folks said, "That old Salvation Army good man," I was convinced of this, of course, in spite of failing eyesight, our dear comrade walked in seven miles to his home to the meeting I held. May God bless our comrade!



Captain G. Jones
A Soldier of the Weyburn Corps, who collected \$37.15 for Harvest Festival. He resides at Viceroy, Sask.

AN EARLY MORNING EXPERIENCE

(Continued from Page 2)
meeting feeling as though I could "run through a troop and leap over a wall"; that I could "chase a thousand" and that if I could find another fellow of the same mind and heart, we could "put ten thousand to flight."

My comrades, God loves us, loves us all, however, unworthy we may feel ourselves to be, loves us with a great and unquestionable love, greater and more abundant than any earthly love, and abundantly of light for each and every living thing, from man to the vilest reptile and tiniest and most insignificant insect and mite. Let us receive and rejoice in His love with believing hearts.

And it is His will that we should have our portion of affliction, as we pass through a noble and exhaustless river; that we should be without fear; that we should be strong, strong in faith, in spirit, "strong in the Lord and the power of His might," strong through the glory and comfort of an dwelling God.

And yet we may miss it all by neglect, and we shall, if we do not esteem and cultivate His friendship, if we do not diligently seek His face, day by day and believe. "Take heed, little children, for in any of your evil heart of unbelief in departing from the living God. But exhort one another daily, while it is called To-day: 'lest any of you be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin. Therefore, if ye hear His voice harden not your hearts.' (Heb. 3:12, 13, 15.)

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

ASHORE AND ALOAT With The Mediterranean Forces AMBULANCES IN FRANCE

NEW NAVAL AND MILITARY HOME, WITH 100 BEDS, IS OPENED AT CHATHAM

COLONEL UNSWORTH DESCRIBES HIS STIRRING EXPERIENCES

So great has been the need for accommodation for sailors at Chatham (England) that although The Salvation Army's new home, a nine-masted ship, was built after night had fallen, men slept on the tables and under the tables, while one bluejacket "dossed" comfortably on the top of the piano!

When The General visited that town recently, he was informed that the need had once again increased, and that additional Home to be opened. This is now an accomplished fact, and nightly the hundred extra beds that this extension provides are taken up. The official opening will take place early in New Year.

Referring to other activities of the Naval and Military League, Lieutenant-Colonel Mary Murray tells an interesting story of nine men, who have been engaged on important duty at an isolated spot, the absence of which must not even be hinted at, since the commencement of the war. A Naval and Military Leagues does duty as chaplain, cook anything else that falls to his lot, and he has papered the walls of their little hut with Salvation Army periodicals!

The Colonel is particularly anxious to do something on a larger scale than hitherto for the men engaged in mine-sweeping, and their families. Already she has been able to get together a number of them and help them. Some time ago she secured the active interest of a number of ladies in our Naval men and every fortnight they send much-needed comforts.

RESCUED FROM FIRE PROMPT ACTION BY MAJOR SLADEN

At half past five on a Tuesday morning recently Major Sladen (the British Territorial Organizer of the Life-Saving Scouts) rescued an old man and his wife and five of their daughters from a house which caught fire opposite to his billet at Cairo.

The Major tried several times to reach another daughter who was believed to be imprisoned in the burning building, but was driven back by the flames. The poor girl's charred body was not found until many hours later.

Before the fire brigades arrived Major Sladen also succeeded in saving many of the valuable and some of the furniture belonging to the family.

WITH 'THE SPRINGBOKS'

CAMP OPEN-AIRS SPLENDIDLY ATTENDED

Colonel Rauch, who has been appointed a military captain, recently visited the camp of "The Springbocks," a portion of the South African overseas contingent, at Potchefstroom (Transvaal), and conducted a series of largely-attended open-air gatherings. A number of Salvation Army workers were in camp, including Brother Shreeve, D.C.M., of Krugersdorp, who is a staff-sergeant.

After a round of exciting and, at times, perilous experiences in the Mediterranean theatre of war, and looking over the worse for wear, when Colonel Isaac Unsworth arrived in London towards the end of last week, and gave a British "Cry" representative an account of some of his travels.

The Colonel made his headquarters at Alexandria, where he had as his principal companion Adjutant Green, the New Zealand Salvationist military Chaplain, whose service he describes as "magnificent." The New Zealand Government have already made great and accelerated strides in the extension of their extension of their work. As the hospital ships arrive they are regularly met by him. The comforts and cheery words which he has for the men are always very acceptable. In the first instance he was commissioned to take a consignment of comforts to some of the Australian troops at the front—which "front" he was not permitted to go to with him and hold meetings with the men. As the ships arrive he goes to the wounded of the various regiments, and the men themselves, who are likely to be any call for us, we take a couple of Cars and go to the nearest Salvation Army Hut, some miles away, and take part in the meetings. "We have a number of men who are members of our regiment, who travel with us to God's meetings."

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GATHER IN THE YOUNG RECRUITS

The Salvation of the Children is the Special Object of This Month's Campaign

OFFICERS OF TORONTO DIV.

Meet for Council—Spiritual Times Experienced.

The Officers of the Toronto Division met in Council at Lisgar Street on Dec. 30th. Brigadier Major McAmmond and Major Ensign Hale and Captain Lloyd were present. Each session was full of interest and blessing. A noticeable characteristic of the Council was the oneness of spirit and purpose that prevailed.

The addresses were interspersed with singing and testimony; thus keeping up the interest and enthusiasm. Meals were provided, which made it comfortable for the Officers, and afforded a chance for comradeship.

A large public demonstration was held at night when a great crowd gathered to enjoy the service. From the opening until the close of the meeting did not lack interest and inspiration.

Mrs. Major McAmmond, Adjutant Parsons, Ensign Hale, and Captain Lloyd each gave clear testimony of the work of the Army which had helped them in the past, and their confidence for the future. Captain Luxton, of Uxbridge, enlivened the congregation with a cornet solo, and Lieutenant Crockett sang very acceptably.

A special mention was made of Captain Clark for the Young People, and to convince all present of the possibilities of the young, the Divisional Commander spoke of David's question and answer, with still a young man cleanest who was being led hereafter according to Thy word." A successful day's meetings closed with a united consecration.

WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE

Helps Fourteen Souls to Parliament

Parliament Street Corps, in all earnestness, having since its birth, has had the joy of placing some one kneeling at the Mercy Seat. On Christmas Sunday we were glad to have three of our old comrades with us: Cadets Honeychurch, Laugh, and Miller. Their bright testimonies, and sweet singing was a means of blessing and inspiration to all.

The Watch-night Service was conducted by our Officers, and we give God the glory for fourteen souls who through consecration, restoration, and salvation, once more, the Campaign started over again; including backsliders, have knelt at the Mercy Seat.—A. P.

SPECIAL DEMONSTRATION

Attracts and Interests Good Crowd

A very interesting service was conducted on Dec. 23rd at London. It began with a short service, followed by a "Manger Money." A nice number was present, and great interest was manifested throughout the service.

Several have asked for it to be repeated. Envoy M. Sunde was the leading character. The Envoy's accordion playing is attracting great interest in the open-air.—M. B.

TERRITORIAL SECRETARY

Spends a Successful Week-end

Lieut.-Colonel Turner (Territorial Secretary) paid his first visit to Dauphin for the week ending Dec. 18th. Both he and his wife were very near, blessing our souls.

A special feature of Sunday's programme was a lecture on "Nation-Building" given by the Colonel in the afternoon. Rev. F. E. Speer (Methodist Minister) was greatly pleased on this occasion, and after few well-chosen remarks, Colonel Turner delivered his message. He struck the keynote when he emphasized the fact that the Christianizing of people was most essential.

Our Young People's Entertainment on Thursday, Dec. 23rd, was a splendid success, and a full Hall greeted the children.

For the week-end, Dec. 26th, we had a special service, and experienced a real, blessed day. In the afternoon the Band conducted a special service of music and song in the jail. This being the first time any band had been granted this privilege, the inmates were greatly interested in the presentation.

In the night meeting at the Hall, a man who had been a backslider for some years, volunteered to the Mercy Seat, and afterwards gave a good testimony.—Simon Peter.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

Touching References—Three Survivors.

A memorial service was conducted by Ensign Clark in the Army Citadel at Regina on Sunday, Jan. 2nd, for the late Captain Elrick. After the opening exercises, a letter was read, also the career of the late comrade (which included the command of this Corps three years ago). Brother and Sister Dart and Sister Robinson spoke briefly of the Captain's work during his thirteen months here. The Songsters, assisted by some of the men of the 57th Battalion, sang "Promised to Glory." Ensign Clark gave a stirring appeal.

Following references to the example Captain Elrick was. One military soldier and two backsliders returned to God.—C. E. R.

MEN IN KHAKI INTERESTED

Meeting on Christmas Night Very Successful.

Good meetings have been held during the last week at Moose Jaw. Staff-Captain Cowan maintained interest in a series of meetings, and a lively meeting on Christmas night. There was a very fair attendance, and the testimonies were of a very inspiring character, and given with great freedom from thankful hearts.

On Sunday evening one soul—member of the 57th Battalion, C.E. E.—had volunteered for Salvation and marched bravely to the Mercy Seat. He afterwards testified to God's having cleansed him from sin, and vowed his intention to follow in His footsteps in the future. God bless our "Soldier Boys!"—Mac.

BAND VISIT JAIL

Success Attending All Labours

Spends a Successful Week-end

We are still pushing the Salvation War at St. John III., and God is blessing our efforts, by bringing souls to His fold.

In order of the thousand Christians "War Cry" have gone like hot cakes; one comrade who thought he might sell a half-dozen in the factory where he works, found that they were on so well, that he sold out fifty.

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CHANCELLOR IN CHARGE

Soldiers Ambitious—Welcome to Comrades.

The first Sunday in the New Year

Lindsay Corps has the privilege of visiting from Major MacAmmond. We welcome him to have the Major lead us on for the week-end. The Soldiers went in to the church, and, as the Major said, "they were like Trojans." The earnest appeals of the Chancellor, illustrated by his own experiences, made a deep impression on all present.

We welcomed Sister Kelly from Kingston, who will be an addition to the Songsters and Junior Work.

After the service, the band conducted a special service of music and song in the jail. This being the first time any band had been granted this privilege, the inmates were greatly interested in the presentation.

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In the night meeting at the Hall, a man who had been a backslider for some years, volunteered to the Mercy Seat, and afterwards gave a welcome to our new Officers.—D.

SIX RECRUITS ENROLLED

Lively Meeting—The Poor Helped

On Sunday, Dec. 19th, the meetings at Regina were led by Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott. All meetings went with a swing, everyone putting their whole heart into them. The Band did the elements in the afternoon, and sang a hymn in the open-air without "freezing."

Even though we were cold outside, the meeting caused a "warning up" physically and spiritually.

During the Salvation meeting for the poor, we were told that the Khalilis were enrolling as Soldiers. We have received 64 "War Cry" and sold them all, and are waiting for the second batch.

Regina Corps is a seriously sick unit. The Christmas "Pots" have been on the streets, and the citizens have responded liberally—many families being assisted and supplied with Christmas cheer. Another comrade of the Corps, Brother Davidson, has enlisted in the 58th Battalion. God bless him!—S.

During the service, the girls just like a mother. If they are hungry she feeds them. If their clothes are torn and their hair tattered, she has the remedy. In fact, she is ready to do anything for the poor. Her work is all worthy of commendation.—Kingston "Whig."

PRAYING FOR A REVIVAL

Citadel Renovated—Money Being Collected.

We are still to the front at Best Belford, but are sorry to say that our ranks have been broken by the Treasurer enlisting in the 59th Battalion. We are still holding God with him whenever he goes. With the help of two Soldiers Captain and Mrs. Johnstone sold one thousand Christmas "Cry." Everybody says that it was the best yet. We intend to do better in 1916, for our Officers are hustlers.—J. C.

A LIVE CONCERN

Very Keen Interest Is Manifested

Sergeant Dad Richards, of Lindsay, sold \$88 Christmas "Cry." It is estimated he travelled many miles to accomplish this feat, but it was ready to do his best. God bless Dad Richards!

Jan. 15, 1916

THE WAR CRY



Corps Cadet Alma Casler
A "War Cry" Dumper of Nelson, B.C. She sells \$3 to 70 copies weekly.

Doing Good Work

POLICE MATRON RECENTLY APPOINTED FOR KINGSTON

Young Girls and Women Are Given Comfort and Attention When in Jail.

Kingston has a Police Matron, who is doing good work. Mrs. Smith (wife of Ensign Smith) was appointed. Arrived here, taking after these duties, and although she has only filled this position a few months, the position being a new one for this city, it is one in which she has made good, and is doing a great service.

Although she meets every girl and every woman who meets with misfortune, and is taken in charge by the police. She sees them in the cells, accompanies the Police Court, and stands by them through all their troubles, giving them the comfort that they should receive. No matter if it happens to be an "old-timer," one who has been before Court many times, or a first offender, all they receive the same kind treatment from the Matron.

Previous to the appointment of the Police Matron, young girls who were handi-cap in the police court, did not care to come when unless they had relatives, but now there is a pair of willing hands stretched out to help everyone in hard luck, and it is certainly hard luck for many who have to take one false step in the law in the cells.

Miss Smith looks after the girls just like a mother. If they are hungry she feeds them. If their clothes are torn and their hair tattered, she has the remedy. In fact, she is ready to do anything for the poor. Her work is all worthy of commendation.—Kingston "Whig."

ANCIENT CORN GROWS

Corn planted from seed said to be two thousand years old is growing in Hutchinson, Kansas, and promises to be a great success. It was found in the ancient Aztec hurrying place in Mexico, in connection with an Indian nummy. Archaeologists figured that the tomb was probably two thousand years old. The growth of the corn was due to the help of E. H. Pratt when he was holding a revival meeting at Aztec, N.M. He gave them to a farmer living near Hutchinson, and all of them sprang up and are growing nicely. The grain are about the size of a pop corn.

On Sunday, Jan. 9th, Brigadier and Mrs. Miller are to conduct the meetings at London. They are to take the form of old-time camp meetings, the Citadel being decorated with trees to give the desired effect.

Commr. and Mrs. Sowton Visit Saskatoon

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton's visit to Saskatoon on Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 19th-20th, was undoubtedly a success. Adjutant and Mrs. Sowton, and Capt. O'Brien in charge, worked hard to create interest in the event, and their efforts to this end were rewarded, for a spirit of expectancy prevailed.

The Soldiers were full of anticipation and expectation, and enjoyed the meeting with them on the Saturday night, and were inspired and enthused for the services of the morrow. The weather on Sunday was ideal, the sun shone brightly, and some

old-fashioned one," which no doubt is meant to imply that a spirit of freedom and Christian fellowship was much in evidence during the service.

The Citadel was crowded for the afternoon gathering, and a number of prominent citizens were on the platform, among them being Mayor Dr. Young, Commissioner F. McLean, Mr. Selander, ex-Marshal McLaughlin, Gen. Donald, Canon E. B. Smith, Rev. C. W. Brown, Dr. Manley, and others.

The Rev. C. Brown opened the proceedings with a prayer, after which the Commissioner, and the Divisional Commander for Saskatchewan, introduced the Chairman, Mr. G. E. McCrane, who, in the course of his remarks, said: "In Commisioner Sowton we have a man who is spreading the gospel of the Salvation Army, and the worldwide spread of The Salvation Army, for the Commissioner, born in England, speaks Scandinavian, lived in Chicago, and had just come from India, where he did a number of years service.

Mr. Sowton referred to woman's place in the world to-day, and her words were listened to with great interest. The Commissioner held the continued attention of his audience for several hours, and in closing said: "I see Western Canada becoming the home of millions of people, so we must make the foundation here strong in order that the superstructure will be able to stand."

The meetings all day Saturday were good open-air were conducted throughout the day.

To use one comrade's expression, the Holiness meeting was a real, hearty, noisy, joyful meeting.

Major-elect Dr. Young married, and Canon E. B. Smith seconded, a hearty vote of thanks to the Commissioner.

CHRISTMAS MORNING AT THE WINNIPEG I. CORPS

WESTERN HEADQUARTERS GATHERING

The Annual Treat for the city Officers' children was held on Wednesday, Dec. 29th, in the Manitoba Hall, which had been hired for the occasion. About one hundred Officers and children were present. It was a notable gathering, because of the fact that it was the first of the kind in the West that has been planned to present over by the Western Headquarters.

Between the hours of three and four-thirty those present engaged in the goul, old-fashioned games, and everyone seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves, especially the children—they were all dressed in their Sunday best, and some who showed speeches were delivered by Staff-Captain Peacock (the Young People's Secretary) and Brigadier Taylor. Lieut.-Colonel Turner was "master of the ceremonies."

The Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, who were enthusiastically received, gave a few brief remarks relating particularly to the great possibilities there were for the development of The Army in the city of Winnipeg, and then informed us that they would be pleased to see them after the meeting.

The Songsters of the Scandinavian Corps supplied appropriate singing, and sang a carol in their own language.

Lieutenant Christian Rem, who arrived from Denmark a few weeks ago, sang a Danish Solo very sweetly.

Brigadier Rawling, and then informed us that they would be pleased to see them after the meeting.

Major and Mrs. Frase gave the inmates of the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph a pleasant surprise. One member of the Juniors of the Guelph Corps accompanied them and rendered several items of their Christmas Demonstration, much to the delight of the men.



Captain and Mrs. Porter
Recently married at Petrolia by Brigadier Rawling.

COMRADES CHEERED

And Inspired by Leaders' Visit

The much-looked-for visit of Commissioner Sowton fulfilled in every way highest hopes and expectations. Our people had been working faithfully on the Citadel, repainting it inside, making new seats and a new pulpit, in addition holding many prayer meetings, and the whole thing referred to be ready for our Leaders.

They arrived at Hazelton station shortly after six o'clock on Saturday evening, and, after a rough cold, bumpy nine-and-a-half-hour train ride, arrived at Hazelton. The Indian Village of Glen Vowell. I am sure the Quartiers must have seemed welcome to them and to us, and whatever words can express what their presence meant to us, we cannot say in words since coming here two years ago.

The meetings all day Saturday were good open-air were conducted throughout the day.

To use one comrade's expression, the Holiness meeting was a real, hearty, noisy, joyful meeting.

Major Sowton's ready sympathy and wise, loving words won all hearts, and the meetings closed with the sincerest seekers of Salvation.

It was a happy, sunny, a very happy day for us here, and a great beginning of a new life to the souls saved by God's wonderful grace.

Brother Wm. Holland interpreted for our Leaders, and the people sang as only natives can. You hear them sing when you meet them.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were very pleased with our String Bands and Songsters. The Young People are doing well, and The Army Day School is doing good work.

Wm. Holland said good-bye on Monday, saying God bless for the blessing granted us, and all look forward to the time when Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton will revisit the Skeena.

TEN COMRADES SWORN IN

Welcome to the Divisional Officer

On Sunday, Dec. 11th-12th, Sarah was favoured with a visit from their new Divisional Commander—Brigadier Rawling—accompanied by Staff-Captain White.

Brigadier Rawling was much enjoyed by Salvationists and friends, who gathered to hear the Brigadier, and we closed Sunday night with two souls at the Mercy Seat.

Adjutant Wm. Maisey and Lieutenant J. Johnson ably leading us

By Times are in store for us here. Ten comrades were enrolled under the flag—Victory.

Major and Mrs. Frase gave the inmates of the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph a pleasant surprise. One member of the Juniors of the Guelph Corps accompanied them and rendered several items of their Christmas Demonstration, much to the delight of the men.

Talking Round The World

THE MIGHTIEST VICTORY OF PEACE MANKIND HAS EVER WON

PEACE hath her victories no less renowned than war, and while nations are still grappling with each other in deadly conflict, the little armies of peace have been marching from victory to victory.

The telephone across the sea, now a fact and no longer a dream, is a new step forward in the capture of the invisible powers that lie behind the world.

It is possible because men are learning to control the atoms of matter of which the universe is made. We must get out of our minds once for all the idea that matter must be a thing that we can see. There is matter we can see and matter we cannot see. We can see pieces of stone, wire, wood, but we can see a piece of glass less easily; we can see a cloud of dust less easily still; but we cannot see the air we breathe, though it is matter in every sense.

The forces that make it up are matter, and we can take them and separate them and compress them and make them a solid thing. Realize that the air you are breathing could be made into something to sit on, and your mind will be ready to understand the wireless telephone.

The Ocean of Matter We Live In

We live and have our being in an ocean of matter, matter think out so much that we do not notice it. When we speak this matter moves; every atom, from the lightest to the heaviest, is in motion, like the surface of a cup of tea will move if you blow it. These movements are always the same—that is to say, two sounds that are exactly the same cause exactly the same movement in the air.

It is important to remember that, as there are thousands of sounds, so there are thousands of sound waves, and that each wave goes on its journey and arrives safely. It travels with a thousand others, yet does not

verso. The electrons that carry sounds are really among the laggards in Nature.

Marvellous Speed

If our voices were loud enough to speak to anywhere without an instrument, our words would travel 750 miles an hour, which would be quarter of an hour before words spoken in London could reach Paris or Glasgow, forty minutes before they could reach Berlin and two hours before they got to Moscow or Constantinople.

A word would take three hours to get to Australia, seven hours to Tokyo or Cape Town, over thirteen hours to Sydney and fifteen to New Zealand, and sixteen hours from Pole to Pole.

We begin to see how slowly sound travels, and we are now face to face with the wondrous miracle the telephone performs every time we speak into it. It picks up our words as they travel 1,100 feet a second and harnesses them to a chariot which carries them a million times as fast.

The Miracle of Wireless

Picture a room in New York, at the office of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, in Dey Street. The present wireless company is descending into a telephone. "Hello, Carl," says Mr. Vail, "this is San Francisco, 2,500 miles away, and no wires connect me, but he hears Mr. Vail, and says, "This is fine! This is wonderful."

All that is necessary now is that the same process should be reversed at the other end of the wire, and that is done.

The electric current affects the distant magnet, the magnet affects the disc, and the vibrations of the disc make up another chain of air-waves exactly similar to those we sent into the telephone at this end. Thus when the telephone takes our words, it makes them into an electric current, and builds them up into words again.

But we have gone too far without understanding half the miracle. The telephone is really a great victory over Nature, and we must see what it does.

Nature carries a sound on an air-wave—if we may put it so—at the rate of 1,100 feet a second. If we could move as fast as that we should think it quick enough, but it is not really fast as things run in the uni-

verse. The electrons that carry sounds are really among the laggards in Nature.

Lonely Listener

The imagination leaps at the thought of the man who spoke and the man who heard the speaker at the bottom of the Western World in the very heart of the continent that never sleeps, and the listener in a little hut on a lonely island thrown up far from the bed of the Pacific Ocean.

Imagination leaps, also, at the thought of that other listener to the same voice, who sat far off in Darien, for we think of another great day in that lonely place, where long ago a man stood on a peak and discovered the Pacific Ocean. There was a tree and the sea was visible to him.

Francis Drake came to Darien, and he said, "This is mine." There is a gold coin, the first dollar coin ever struck in the Alpine heights of human knowledge and achievement. Oh!

It was Francis Drake who first crossed the Atlantic and the Pacific, too, as probably Cortes did before him; and the mind goes back to those days now, when once again Darien is the name of the great peak in the Alpine heights of human knowledge and achievement. Oh!

It was fine indeed, and wonderful. It was one of those events which language fails utterly to describe, to which Shakespeare himself would probably have been unequal, and which has not been able to move us since once upon a time, "O wonderful, wonderful, and most wonderful, and after that out of all whooping!"

And yet that was only half the story, for the man, Sir Alexander Graham Bell, for as he drew in his close net, flashed across the earth that the voices of these men had been heard in distant places. Not only in San Francisco, the western gate through which America goes out to the East, had the voice from New York been heard, but at San Diego, and so on and everywhere.

It is important to remember that, as there are thousands of sounds, so there are thousands of sound waves, and that each wave goes on its journey and arrives safely. It travels with a thousand others, yet does not

get mixed up, and so wonderful are these waves that they can go across the sea in a great company, and any one of them at its journey's end is recognized as easily as we recognize a friend.

The Telephone Miracle

Inside the telephone is a metal disc, held in place by a magnet; it is in a magnetic field, we say. When we speak into the telephone the magnet vibrates, exactly as the string of a piano vibrates when we strike a note. The disc, when vibrating, is now nearer to the magnet and now farther from it, and the strength of the magnetic field—that is to say, the pull of the magnet—is stronger and weaker as the disc vibrates; or, in other words, the words we speak are made to affect the magnet. Read the name of the person whose disc is in coil of wire, and the movement of the disc generates an electric current which changes its strength exactly as the magnet does.

All that is necessary now is that the same process should be reversed at the other end of the wire, and that is done.

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verse. The electrons that carry sounds are really among the laggards in Nature.

It is not easy to imagine the consequences that will follow when this new mirage of science lets there be few human achievements that so deeply stir the imagination. It is not likely that the wireless telephone will displace the wireless telegraph, because there are limits to its usefulness. The wireless telegraph. There can be no whispering, for example, on the wireless telephone—present there seems no way of preventing all the world from hearing if it likes to speak. But the facts are that man can travel around the world, as he is certain to be able to do before very long, must make a momentous change in human affairs.

When Dusk Will Greet Dawn

It is not a wild dream to imagine that a man in England may speak to a friend in Australia as this is at present in London. At sunset or an odd experience it will be then to rise with the sun and wish our friend in the Antipodes "Good morning" as he goes to bed!

How often, in the darkness of (Concluded on Page 16)

THE MIRACLE THAT CARRIES A CHILD'S VOICE AROUND THE WORLD AT WAR

THE WAR CRY

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

CANADIAN SOLDIERS SOBER

IT IS GRATIFYING to learn that our boys at the front are making a good impression as regards their sobriety and general behaviour. In a wireless message issued recently, the General Officer Commanding the Shorncliffe camp congratulates the Canadian troops on their good conduct. The general adds that the proportion of drunkenness is less than one per thousand, which is far better than the usual record of the regular troops even in times of peace.

CONSCRIPTION IN CHINA

AT the beginning of 1916 the Chinese Government introduced compulsory military training into the country, according to a newspaper despatch from Pekin.

This is ominous news. What will it mean to the world a decade hence if all the available men in China's four hundred millions are armed and trained for war? Yet it seems as if China is being forced into militarism. The people are deeply conscious of their helplessness, before any well-armed and well-trained power, and in government is on foot to develop patriotism. The first effect of this is seen in the demand for an army adequate to the defence of the great empire. Back of it all is said to be German influence.

FREAK RAILROADS

A QUAILT railway may be found in Ireland at a place called Ballyhun. The line consists of a central rail which passes down the centre of the train, and the ends of the thing, passengers are sometimes requested to change their seats from one side of the train to the other, so that a proper balance may be maintained.

Other out-of-the-way railways are sometimes built in order to negotiate very steep ascents or descents, so that ordinary trains would come to grief. In this connection we find what are known as "rake" railways, built for this purpose. The only trouble is that we don't know what to call it. At present, about half of us call it the "rack pusher," and the other half the snow plough."

COULDNT REACH BOTTOM

WHILE sinking a shaft for a gold mine in Southern Nevada, some eleven miles from the famous Tonopah camp, a vast subterranean cavern was uncovered recently in the most unexpected manner. The shaft had been sunk at fifty feet below the surface of the rock drills passed into a soft rock formation which caused the workers to express surprise.

A sensational train, which we may yet see in everyday work, is the British "gyroscopic" demonstration of which were given by its inventor a few years ago. The peculiarities of this train are that it has only one rail, being balanced by means of a couple of gyroscopes.

MOTOR BUS LIFE-SAVER

A NEW life-saving device is at present being tested by the London General Omnibus Company, which gives good promise.

It is a simple, though novel, idea. Gossamer, which is a piece of wood two feet deep and a foot wide, held in position by metal arms which protrude from the axle. The bottom of this guard is a few inches clear of the ground. At the base is a stout attachment which pushes the庶物 form before it. The device is always in front of the wheels, no matter in which direction



With the Royal Army Medical Corps on the Western Front

The above incident comes from the Western front. The eye-witness who describes this event was in a support trench. "Towards our trench," he writes, "came rushing a horse ambulance, swaying violently from side to side. It was coming straight towards us across what was once flat meadow land. It was exploding all round it. Then as it approached we could see that it was masterless. The driver was lying dead across the seat. He had been shot through the heart by a wandering bullet. Some of our men scrambled over the parapet and rushed towards it, and managed to stop the horses on the very brink

square foot each hour in every twenty-four. It is built up with wood blocks, filled with sand, and covered with a mat of bushes that is secured firmly in place by dovetailing.

So far the roadway bears no noticeable indication of wear or injury, it is said, while a wood block pavement adjacent to it, which has been subjected to a like treatment, shows signs of wear and tear. The Turkish gunners, however, have been shooting at the Mount Golgotha, which is a shooting range, where the Turkish soldiers are being supervised by the Germans in rifle practice.

Think of it—the Mount where our Lord was crucified, a shooting range for Turkish soldiers!

HYMNS IN THE TRENCHES

ENGLISH chaplains relate many instances of soldiers who have been compelled to sing religious hymns in the trenches, and for repeating them, especially when they are singing for the sake of the men.

One chaplain says that hymns especially the strongest comfort in the trenches. The other day at R— a wounded French soldier told the chaplain that his security under shell and bullets had received three grievous wounds, but that he had been able to repeat to himself a hymn, "Rock of Ages, smooth and round, that was jugged, what a boon to him it would be! Dr. Conta believes that his invention can be made to record a difference in vibration between the utterance of a falsehood and of the truth.

RUBBER PAVEMENTS

RUBBER is being experimented with in London as a surfacing material for pavements, and for noiseless and non-skidding roadways. It appears to possess good wearing qualities.

A stretch of this pavement has been in use in the Old Kent Road for nearly a year, and has been subjected to severe traffic that amounts to approximately ninety tons to the acre of a house walling.

SANITARY PAPER BIBS

INTENDED for the use of babies Land young children, a paper bib has been introduced which may be thrown away after once being soiled. It is neat and crisp in appearance and very rapid in drying.

The face of the bib is absorbent, and the back water-proof. It is inexpensive and serves to lessen the risk of a house walling.



The Miracle that Carries a Child's Voice Around the World at War

THE WAR CRY

Our Great New Serial Story A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The main character of this story, whose identity is hidden under the name of Jack Rogers, runs away from home when a youth of seventeen, and for a time works on a farm; he grows discontented, and decides to seek a speedier path to fortune. Reaching London (Ontario) he is robbed of all he possesses, but resolves to work his way to New York. The first chapter dealt with his travellings as far as Niagara Falls. Going to Tonawanda he takes refuge in a barn from a passing shower. Here he is discovered by Andy O'Callahan, who offers him a job. He accepts it, but gets frightened away a week later by "Red Tim," who threatens to "do for him" because he would not steal from his boss. He takes the road to Buffalo, where he meets with Steve Madieck and Dan Shields in a cheap lodging-house.

CHAPTER IV.

SWAPPING STORIES

OUR acquaintance soon returned to the table, bearing with him his hash and coffee. "Young man, excuse me. I hope, my young friend, he said in his quiet, even tones, "you are conversing much with us till I have somewhat satisfied nature's cravings." You will doubtless remember old Kate. Every time a sheep baa'd he longed a little to propose therefore, to leave the baaing baa. whilst I attend to the biting business. "Put on my word, I'm plaguey hungry!"

I should esteem it a favour if, whilst I am eating, you should relate to me in turn how it is you happen to be in a place like this, for I can plainly see that you are not of the sort that usually frequent the hospitable hostelry, and I am sure you know your stories. Moreover, if you will relate in me I may find some way of being service to you, as I have had much experience of what is called the "circumstances" that had led me to take to the road, and my adventures since doing so. Dan listened with the greatest of interest.

"Ah, another foolish boy," he remarked as I concluded my narrative. "A wise choice it would be for you to make to go right home to the old dad, like the prodigal son, and ask him to give you a new start in life."

I emphatically shook my head.

"Ah, yes! I know you would not like to hear my advice," said Dan; "you need to have your fling and think that when you have made your pile you will return in triumph to the old homestead in an automobile and boast to the old folks and the boys in the town about being a self-made man. I know the dreams of youth—I've had them myself."

"Well, let's hope they'll come true in your case, for there's lots of chances for smart young fellows to make their fortune in this country."

We were both of us growing more curious every moment to know something of the past history of the man who had thus rubbed up against us, so I now said.

"I'll tell you now to tell us something regarding yourself, Dan. Judging by what I have seen of you to-night, I should say you are a man who had once seen much better days. How comes it that you

Being the Experiences of a one-time Hobo who sought ADVENTURE and FORTUNE. He found both, but not the kind he thought

Pullman, instead of travelling first-class," said Dan. "A side-door Pullman, what's



"I have promised to marry Kate and I shall keep my word."

"What?" asked Steve; "never heard of it before."

"Well, some folks say jumping a freight," instead," said Dan. "I have ridden many hundreds of miles in that manner for practically nothing."

Very often you happen to strike a friendly train crew, and they will give you a swerve never to divulge to anyone who did not know me in former days. Once upon a time, as you have rightly supposed, was much better off than I am now."

My father was a little Englishman, and had me educated at Eaton College, which you have doubtless heard of. He taught me that I should obtain a commission in the British Army, and all was going along well in that direction when my unfortunate fortune to fall in love with a pretty village wench, whom I met during my strolls around the countryside."

"Is falling in love a misfortune?" he asked, laughing.

"It is, misfortune advisedly," said Dan; "it has many serious consequences to myself. By some means or another my father heard of my doings, and peremptorily forbade

me to walk out with the girl, or have anything further to do with her. Being a hot-headed young fool, I flew into a rage, and ended up by announcing that I would marry the girl right away.

"In that event, I forbade you to enter this house again," said my father, "and, moreover, I declare I will cut you off with a shilling, boy, and you shall never come into my possession of any money or estate of mine. Now think the matter calmly, and consider whether a blacksmith's daughter is worth such a price."

"What is your old money in comparison to our happiness?" I replied. "I have promised to marry Kate, and I shall keep my word. I daresay we will get on very well without your aids. My father strode from the room in anger, without uttering another word, and returned after a few moments, and said, "I have been never more mortified in my life than to tell Kate that she would be moved by the beauty of my sacrifice on her behalf. But it was a shrewd lass, and after hearing my story, she suggested that I should demonstrate my ability to keep her before rushing into matrimony."

"I thought that was quite an easy matter, but when I attempted to obtain employment, I found difficulties on all sides. England is a funny place, and I was a clod who had been brought up to be a gentleman, and has got initiated with the ideas and traditions of that class, cannot readily adapt himself to a new order of things. There were difficulties in the British Army, and all was going along well in that direction when my unfortunate fortune to fall in love with a pretty village wench, whom I met during my strolls around the countryside."

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So I had her a fond farewell and departed.

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard fight for a mere existence for many months. My fish training hadn't fitted me much for life under such conditions as I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was easier after fortune. So proceeded, your friends, and tell me as much or as little as your inclinations may lead you to do."

"It's up to you, Steve," I suggested.

"Well, I don't mind," said Steve; "I'll help to pass away a dull evening."

And he proceeded to tell the same story he had already related to me.

"Ah! you made a big mistake in running away from Chicago in such a hurry," remarked Dan. "If you know you were innocent, why didn't you stay and face it out? You have left a very bad impression in your late employer's mind, and I have no doubt that nothing will ever convince him now that you were not guilty. But after deciding to bolt, you made a terrible mistake."

"What was that?" asked Steve.

"Why, in not taking a side-door

"I swung myself to safety as a huge alligator came rushing towards me."

TO OUR SISTER SALVATIONISTS! CAN YOU TELL US WHAT IT IS

that causes the "speaker" and skirt made by the Dressmaking Department at the Territorial Headquarters to have the graceful hang, symmetrical smartness and look of comfort that is peculiar to the uniforms turned out by Headquarters? You can always tell them from any others, can't you? If you don't know the reason for this we will tell you!

It is because the uniforms of The Salvation Army are made on a scientific basis, the proportions which render the Army uniform, when properly made, such a graceful and becoming dress have not been decided on by guess work, but by patient study on the part of designers at the International Trade Department, who have passed the results of their studies and experiments to the Territorial Headquarters at Toronto. We have the right proportions for figures that run all the way from willowy girlhood (8) to obese middle age, and because this is so, we can make your uniforms better than any other dressmaker can do who has to work by rule of thumb. An inch is not much on a flagpole, but it is something considerable on the length of one's nose, and upon the correct lengths of the jacket and skirt largely depend beauty of outline and grace of fold. An inch or two makes all the difference between pleasure in appearance and comfort in the wear. Here are some letters we have received from those whose uniforms we have made:

"I feel I must write to let you know that I received the speaker and skirt made by the Dress-making Department at Territorial Headquarters, and I am delighted with the same; it is a perfect fit and beautifully made. I shall not be afraid now to recommend the Territorial Headquarters Dress-making. You can use this testimony if you think it necessary." MRS. ENSIGN SMITH.

"Just a line to thank you for sending my dress so promptly. I am delighted with it; it's a dandy fit, and I really did not expect it to be so nice, not being there to have a fitting; but I am well satisfied with it." MARY A. KETTLE.

"Thank you for dresses which arrived quite safe, and my wife and daughter say they give them every satisfaction." A. KNIGHT.

"The coat came to hand yesterday afternoon, and I am just writing to let you know how grateful I am to you for doing it so quickly. I knew you would do it in time for me if you could, but I did not expect you to do it so well. Thank you very much. As for the coat itself, I think it is splendid. It exceeds all my expectations and fits me perfectly. Wishing you every success, and with good wishes for the coming season. I am, sincerely yours."

A. MARY YOST.

Mrs. Ritchie desire me to let you know how pleased she is with the uniform dress and skirt recently made by the Dress-Making Department. The fit is excellent, and the workmanship is of the very best quality, and we are well satisfied." CAPTAIN RITCHIE.

We want to make YOUR uniform. If you live in Toronto call and see us and talk it over. If you live in the country write us for a measurement chart, and any other particulars you would like us to know and don't forget this:

WE CAN MAKE YOUR UNIFORMS BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANYONE ELSE! TERRITORIAL TRADE HEADQUARTERS, TORONTO.



"I swung myself to safety as a huge alligator came rushing towards me."

had been many a young man's ruin, stepped in and smothered the rising feelings of reengeance in my breast.

"I will not cringe to my father," I said. "He treated me harshly and unkindly, and I will show him that I can earn my own fortunes. My fish training hadn't fitted me much for life under such conditions as I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was easier after fortune. As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I easily found a passage to the practical Kate to clothe with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough to go to work to join me, she said.

"So I had her a fond farewell and departed.

"Of my experiences in this country, I may tell you later. Suffice it to say now that I had a hard fight for a mere existence for many months. My fish training hadn't fitted me much for life under such conditions as I began it in New York, and it was a long time before I could shake off the notion that to work with one's hands was easier after fortune. As a last resort, I resolved to emigrate to America whilst I had sufficient funds on hand for the purpose. I easily found a passage to the practical Kate to clothe with me, but she would not listen to such proposals. When I got settled in the new country, and was earning enough to keep us both was time enough to go to work to join me, she said.

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many little waterways which intersected it in all directions. I was soon busy with my gun. So absorbed did I become in exploring and hunting that night came down on me unawares. I paddled along bravely, but I could not find my way back to my hut, but as it became evident to me that I was hopelessly lost. That was a night of terrors. Swarms of stinging insects continually pestered me, and, in spite of all that I could do, I fared hardly better than a morsel of soap. The eerie noise that one hears at night in such dismal regions also alarmed me considerably, and I had a succession of shivers go over me. I had good cause for alarm, too, as I spied a four-foot alligator.

"I realized that by paddling I might be taking myself further from home and safety, and did not think I could do it. I paddled along, however, with great difficulty, and suddenly I bumped into something hard, and there was a great commotion in the water under me. Then

(Continued on Page 16)

TALKING ROUND THE WORLD

WE ARE

Looking for You

COMING EVENT

SOLO

Tunes.—What is your conscience saying? B.J., 25; Song Book, III. What is your conscience saying? It tells how God's love you're abused; Oft God has called you when straying.

But you have His mercy refused, Turn from your course of madness, Dare not His wrath severe, Sin can but bring you sadness, And leads on to dark despair.

Chorus

Come, Oh, come! Come now, while Jesus is calling, He all your sins will forgive; Come, and accept His offered pardon,

Come, and your soul shall live.

What is your conscience saying? It speaks of the years of your youth, Years when your mother's praying Still held you to goodness and truth; But all those bonds are severed, Stained is your soul by sin, All good desires have withered, And darkness now reigns within.

I'VE FOUND A FRIEND

I've found a friend in Jesus, He's everything to me; He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul. The lily of the valley in Him alone I see, All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.

In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my stay, He tells me every care on Him to roll.

He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne; In temptation He's my strong and mighty tower, I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn. From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power. Though all the world forsakes me, and Satan tempts me sore, Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

PRAISE

Tunes.—Christ for Me, 124; Behold, Behold the Lamb! 122. Come, let us all unite to sing, God is love! Let Heaven and earth their praises bring. God is love!

Let every soul from sin awake, Each in his heart sweet music make, And sing with us, for Jesus' sake, God is love!

How happy is our portion here! His presence fills our spirits cheer, He is our Sun and Shield by day, Our Help and Hope, our Strength, and Stay;

God is love!

What though our heart and flesh should fail, Through Christ we shall o'er death prevail, Through Jordan's swell we will not fear, Our Jesus will be with us there; Our heads above the waves He'll bear,

God is love!

Audtian Allan farewelled from Winnipeg V. last Sunday. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Sims spoke of his devotion. Our loss is Calgary's gain.

(Continued from Page 12)

nights, we think of the coming dawn, but now, at last, that night will wear the morning greeting, for as we rise at dawn we shall see our friends across the earth under the setting sun. We shall be able to speak to men flying up in the clouds, to ships at sea, or to moving trains. Ships will speak to one another instead of tap, tap, tapping, and lonely places now cut off from the rest of the world will be brought within reach of the human voice.

If war is the result of human misunderstanding, there will be less excuse for than ever then. It will end because it must end, and it is a thrill to think to think of that this supreme achievement of the human race has arrived at the hour in the history of the world, bearing with it the promise of a better understanding among nations and goodwill among men.

It is the noble gift of science to the Great Peace that will never be broken.—"My Magazine."

A VAGRANT'S VAGARIES

(Continued from Page 15)

well-known landmarks. Far away in the distance I thought I perceived a glimmer of the ocean through a break in the foliage, and I began to feel more hopeful of getting out of my difficulties. But, as the Russians say, 'Don't halloo till you are out of the wood.'

"Descending to the ground I tried to make my way towards home, with many a fearful glance from side to side for any lurking alligators. The going was pretty tough, however. No human foot had ever trodden that wilderness before, and the tangle of bushes and creepers that I had to force my way through made my progress very slow indeed. Every now and then I would come to some quaking morass and get mired up to my middle before I could regain more solid ground. This necessitated many long detours and much twisting and turning, so that before long I didn't know whether I was going north, south, east, or west.

"When night fell I was still floundering hopelessly about in that horrible swamp, with apparently nothing but endless desolation all around me. I got into the forks of a tree this time, and being utterly wearied out, I dozed off at intervals. The next day was a repetition of the first, and I found my way barred by several streams which I was forced to swim, taking my chances of being bitten by the poisonous water moccasons which abounded there.

"But to cut the story short, I finally succeeded in reaching the seashore, after spending three nights and three days in that awesome region. I never saw a swamp now, whether it's big or little, without giving an involuntary shudder."

"And did you give up farming in Florida after that?" I asked.

"I did," replied Dan; "and I started for Chicago to get the scalps of the rascals who had handed me out such a gold brick. But they were missing. How many people they swindled I can't say, but I hear they cleaned up quite a sum before things got too hot for them. But now I think it is about time to adjourn this meeting and seek our downy couches."

Whereupon all three of us rose and went into the room where the beds were.

(To be continued)

We are looking for you in any part of the globe, wherever, and in whatever capacity you may be serving in defence. Address: COLONEL C. T. JACKSON, 100 Street West, Toronto, Ontario.

"One dollar should be sent with every case, whereof \$0.50 goes to the Canadian Red Cross Fund.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to contribute regularly through the Missing Men's Fund to help to find these men and to give information concerning any such, always sending name and number of same.

WINTER, AMBROSE, 19156, English descent, age 36, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair, grey eyes, medium complexion, gray known address, Bright, Ont. Has been in Canada for some time. Wife anxious for news.

MARSHALL, REUBEN, ARTHUR, 8595, age 36, height 5 ft. 6 dark hair, came to Canada two years ago from St. John, N.B., address unknown, 20 Favard St., Point St., Charlottetown, P.E.I. It is thought he has gone to Old Ont. Wife in Old Country anxious.

HILDITCH, ARTHUR JAMES, Agg. 30, English, height about 5 ft. 2 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes. Employed with Metropolitan Life Ins. Co., Kingston, Ont. Last known address, 11 Lower Church St., Toronto, Ont. Missing six months. Wife anxious (See photo).

LACOMBE-MULLER, FAM. D. A., 1910, Missing for 16 years. The parents of Mr. Lacombe are deceased in Montreal. Mr. Lacombe is a physician (or lawyer), and his last known address, 1910.

HUNT, MRS. MURBERT, 19108, Missing for nearly three months, with child named Mary. Mrs. Hunt, aged 27, height 5 ft. 2 in., fair complexion, dark hair, blue eyes. Husband in Hamilton, Ont.

AKHURST, WM. ALFRED, 19109, Age 43, tall, dark hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, ginger mustache. Large prominent teeth visible in smile. Has his boy name. Reginald. Supposed to be in Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

JONES, ROBT. JOHN, 18458, Left England in 1868, aged 16, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair and eyes, wearing a black velvet party. May go under the name of John, 18458. Last known address in September, 1910, 18458, Toronto, Ont. Sister in Old Country.

PURVIS, E. R., 18759, English nationality, 18 years ago was in Algiers, North Africa, where he owned property. Last known address, Toronto, Ont. Information urgently wanted.

LYONS, MR., 18768, Wanted to know the whereabouts of Mr. Lyons (porter). Last known address, in May, 1914, Kirby Hall, 18768, Queen and William St., Toronto, Ont. Wife in Ireland anxious for news. (See photo.)

ROBERTS, ARTHUR OSWALD, 19146, Age 35, height 5 ft. 7 in., 115 lbs, brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, hairy nose and mustache. Wife in Old Country anxious for news.

REED, ARTHUR, 18121, Height 5 ft. 7 in., dark hair, blue eyes, brown complexion. Last known address, 19121 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ont. G. P. O., West St. John, N.B. Mother in England anxious for news.

WHALEY, JOHN, 18695, From Welland, Ont. Schwab-Wells, wife Agg. 55, has been missing for three years.

PRINGLE, EDWARD, 18607, Age 59, last seen in Dublin, Ireland. His residence, 19121, St. George's, 19125 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ont. Any information anyone can give will be appreciated.

WILLIAMS, MISS ANNA, 18809, Warden, 19128, she came to Canada two years ago. Entertainer, her brother, Harry Williams, 1922 Coleman St., Belleville, Ont.

WAGNER, WILLIAM, 18782, Born German, of Neu-Ulm, Bavaria, Germany. Merchant by trade. Has been missing since the 26th November, 1914.

COMM'R. RICHARD

HAMILTON—Jan. 16 (Y. P. Day) —Lippincott—Jan. 18 (Y. P. Day).

PETERBORO—Jan. 23 (Y. P. Day) —COBURG—January 24 Port Hope—January 25 Bowmanville—January 26

Oshawa—January 27 (Sunday) —TORONTO—Jan. 30 (Sunday).

HAMILTON (Ber.)—February 1—Southampton (Ber.)—February 2—Somerset (Ber.)—February 3—Hamilton (Ber.)—February 4—George's (Ber.)—February 5—Langstaff—February 7—St. Thomas—March 4—Stratford—March 6—Petrolia—March 7—Sarnia—March 8—Dundas—March 11—

** Lieut.-Col. Hargrave will accompany Mr. Bond and Adj. will accompany to Berlin.

COLONEL GASKIN

HAMILTON—Jan. 16 (Young Pe. Day)

PETERBORO—January 23 (Young People's Day)

TORONTO—Jan. 30 (Sunday)

GUELPH—February 5—6—OTTAWA—February 13—LANDSDOWNE—February 27

COLONEL AND MRS. JACOB

LONDON, Jan. 22-23

LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. CHARLES DLER—HAMPTON, 1 Jan. 7, 1 (Y. P. Day)—BRACEBRIDGE—JANETVILLE—Jan. 20; NORTH BAY—JAN. 21; HALIFAX, JAN. 22 COBALT, JAN. 24; NEW LISKEAR, JAN. 25; STURGEON FALLS, JAN. 26

LIEUT.-COLONEL SMCENT

HOSPITAL FOR INCURABLES, TORONTO—JAN. 13; THORNHILL, JAN. 14; BURLINGTON, JAN. 15; GUELPH, FEB. 5-6

LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. OTWAY

BOTWOOD—JAN. 15; BISHOP'S FALLS, JAN. 17; GAMBO, JAN. 18; PORT BLANDFORD, JAN. 19; CLARENCEVILLE, JAN. 20; LONG POINT, JAN. 22-23; HAN'S HARBOUR, JAN. 22; WINTERTON, JAN. 23-25

BRIG. MORRIS—OTTAWA 1, Jan. 16

BRIG. AND MRS. MILLER—WYDWOOD, JAN. 16

BRIG. BETTRIDGE—HAMPTON, Y. P. Day, JAN. 16; PETERBORO, Y. P. Day, JAN. 23; MONTREAL, JAN. 25; CAMBELLTON, JAN. 26; NEWCASTLE, JAN. 27; FREDERICTON, JAN. 28-30; WOODSTOCK, JAN. 29

BRIG. AND MRS. MOREHEN

TRENTON, JAN. 15-16; PERTH, JAN. 17; SMITH'S FALLS, JAN. 18; KEMPVILLE, JAN. 19; PETERBORO, JAN. 22 and 23

MAJOR JENNINGS—LONDON, JAN. 22-23

MAJOR CRICHTON (accompanied by Staff-Captain Byerly)—SYDNEY MINES, JAN. 15-16; NOR'S SPRINGS, JAN. 17; INVERNESS, JAN. 18-19; PORT HOOD, JAN. 20; DARTMOUTH, JAN. 23; TRURO, JAN. 24-25

MAJOR AND MRS. WALTON

KINGSTON, JAN. 15-16; PETERBORO, JAN. 23-25

MAJOR BARR—WOODSTOCK, N.B., JAN. 15-16; ST. STEPHEN, JAN. 17; AMHERST, JAN. 22-23; MONCTON, JAN. 24; BERMUDA, JAN. 25-26

THE STAFF SONGSTERS (Lieut.-Colonel Smeeton, Leader; Major Arnold, Conductor)

Hospital for Incurables, Jan. 15; Thornhill, Jan. 23; Guelph, Feb. 5-6